

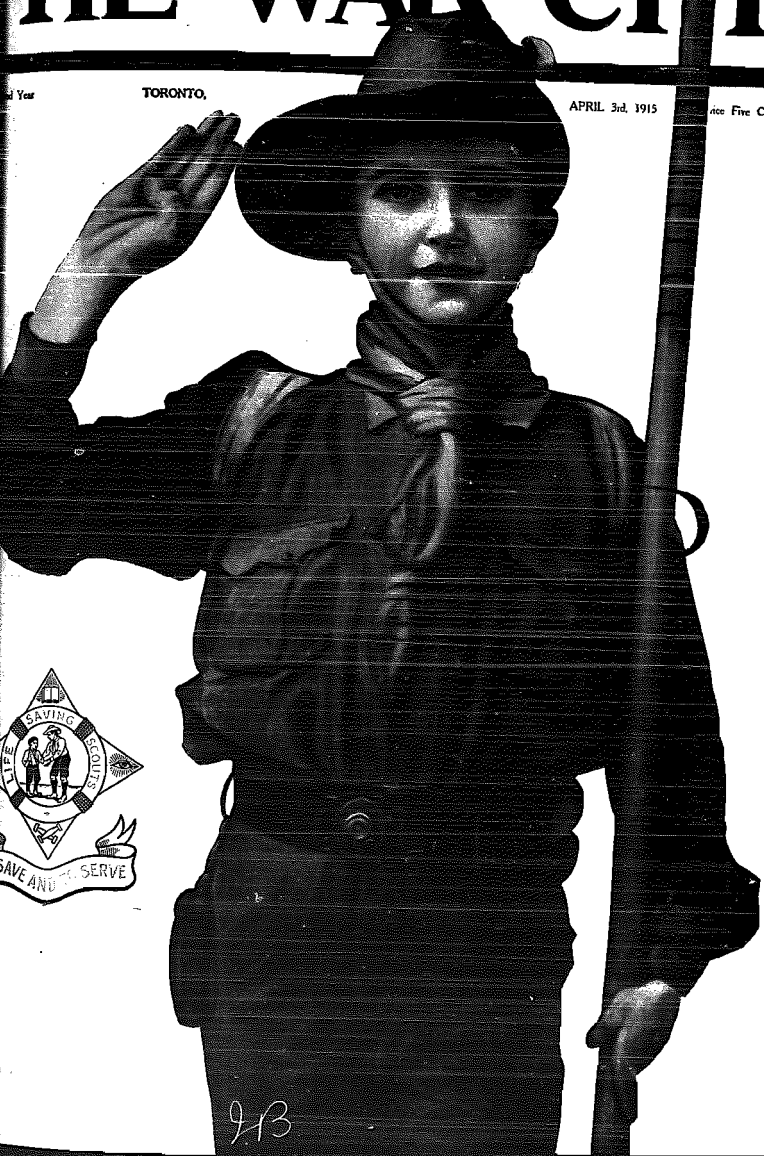
THE WAR CITY

nd Year

TORONTO,

APRIL 3rd, 1915

Price Five Cents



HB

MASTER + NUMBER



The Great Sacrifice

"Greater love hath no man than
a man lay down his life for his friend."

THE GOOD OLD DAYS—AND THE BETTER PRESENT

A CONVERSATION WITH THE COMMISSIONER

"HR business matter I had been discussing with the Commissioner had been satisfactorily concluded. The conversation had ended, as it has a way of doing, with the Commissioner, a chat on what may be termed the psychology of The Army."

Commissioner had remarked that he became an Officer during transition period of 1880, when the Christian Mission was being into The Salvation Army; that he was one of the first of Cadets to enter the old Devonshire House Training Home, five years ago. It was then that I hazarded the question still agitates a good many minds, judging from the remarks frequently heard, and said: "Wherein were the old days of The Army superior to the present, Commissioner?"

"Do you ever heard me sigh for the good old days, or hint that the Army of the early days was superior to the present. What I mean is that times have changed, and the Army has changed with them. We had persecution; now we have plaudits. The old days were hard, but these are better. Then we had to endure physical opposition and annoyances. Again and again we have some mischievous fellow with a hand of iron and biceps of steel, who would tear my tunic from the bottom, and with a sudden jerk, turn every button; and within half a minute have the ranks of a little band broken a score of times. Why, I remember that in a hall in the City of London the rowdies threw bricks through the windows so that we were obliged to rear seats against the windows to prevent the bricks from seriously injuring the people within."

"On one occasion there were seven hundred and fifty to one men, roughs gathered around the hall clamoring for our blood. We were afraid to venture out until we had prayed for Divine protection."

While we were thus praying, suddenly a great calm came. Some one opened the door and looked—the crowd had mysteriously disappeared. It is true that I had gone off to watch a burn-building some little distance away. Nevertheless, we concluded it was God's way of delivering us from our enemy, and was an answer to our prayer. I could tell you of the most wonderful things, but it is not necessary. I saw, the result of these days of persecution was to raise up a band of separate Salvationists—a separate people. The Acts of the Apostles would fit our case very closely, and we got great comfort from God's Word. In a sense, we were like the Israelites, every man's hand against us, and we were ready to rebuke sin at any time and in any place."

The other day I read a passage in a letter from a Canadian soldier on Salisbury Plain, in which he stated that he had been trained down to bone and sinew. In those days we were so to speak, trained down to the bones and sinew of Salvation. There was not much worldliness clinging to us then. I think it would be a good thing for us, perhaps, if, as individuals, we had a little opposition; but if anyone wants it, persecution he had to-day as ever. A little desperate soul-hunting will soon drive the devil. In fact, I am inclined to think we are a little too at peace with the world. It is too much like Christmas time, when we are inclined to link arms and hobnob with the enemy. We must do that. "Come out from among them and be ye separate" is as much to-day as ever. We are still at war with the devil. It is difficult to "go for" the sins of a man who keeps telling you that a fine body of people The Army is and what a vast amount of

"You may take it from me that organized groups of Soldiers and trained talent are poor substitutes for individual zeal and the spirit of prayer; also, that there is nothing incompatible with zeal and organization, and talent and prayer."

good is being done, etc. I admit. Still the dictum of our glorified Founder—"Go straight for souls and go for the worst!"—must be adhered to."

"Can you not give examples of the devotion and passion for souls that are such a marked feature with us to-day?"

"Why yes! For instance, Soldiers in the days I refer to would resolve to speak to every person they met whilst going to or coming from work about his or her soul—and do it. I do not hear of Salvationists making a practice of that sort of thing now. Then, two or three would make a list of the big sinners in the locality and have regular seasons of prayer on their behalf. It also used to be a common thing for Soldiers to pray till midnight on Saturday night for the Sunday's night meeting was going on. I do not think in these days that such practices are so general, as they

were, say, thirty years ago. And there is no doubt but such prayer and zeal for soul-saving went a long way in bringing about the Salvation of sinners and building up The Army. You may take it from me"—and in the warmth of his feeling, the Commissioner arose and paced the room—"that organized groups of Soldiers and trained talent are poor substitutes for individual zeal and the spirit of prayer; also that there is nothing incompatible with zeal and organization, and talent and prayer."

"What would dear old Commissioner Dowdle, Colonel Barker, Major Pearson, and other glorified veterans of the old days miss if they came on earth to spend a week-end with The Salvation Army in this year of grace?"

"Oh, what they would miss would be, for one thing, the exuberant Salvation joy, the spontaneity of shouting, the abandonment to the spirit of the old songs of 'Roll-the-old-chariot-along' type. To hear those Whitechapel birds sing—"

"If the devil's in the way,
We will tell it over him."

and send the refrain:—

"So we'll tell the old Chariot along."

With a long-drawn and accented "o-a-l-l" and "o-l-l"—reverberating along the roof, was enough to cause the hairs to dance, and then—

"The devil and we are can't agree
Glory, hallooahs."

Well, we don't sing them now like they were sung then. I hear the Staff Songsters want a portable organ. If they'll sing those two songs to my liking in my next Toronto meeting, why I'll give them a new organ. We Salvationists are inclined to be too prim and precise in these days, for I'm very sure

that if we have changed, the masses haven't; they love a good old, rip-roaring song now as ever. Of that, the 'Tipperry' song is proof. Let's have abounding joy in The Army."

"A converted negro on the West Coast of Africa wrote two or three letters to The General, imploring him to send Officers to open up Army operations in that region. He had got to know there was plenty of glory, hallelujah in The Army, but he evidently had forgotten the exact terms so, instead of writing 'Glory' he wrote 'Jollity.' Such as 'I am so happy in my soul, Jollity!' Personally, I don't think he was so far out. Salvation jollity is good."

"I think they would also miss the bombardment of sinners in the prayer meetings; that is, as you know, a number of Soldiers getting around a convicted person and praying until he or she yields to Christ. That sort of thing is the savour of the apostolic injunction to pursue out of the fire, but I've seen some remarkable cases of permanently-reformed lives result from it."



THE COMMISSIONER



REINFORCEMENTS



Cadets arriving at the Training College in the Dominion, and arrive with some of the warmth of their stay in the Dominion: so that to many their stay in

the Training College is the pleasantest and most hallowed period of their lives. At the time our picture was taken there were eighty Cadets in training. What about you, reader, ought you to give yourself to God for service to humanity? If so, write to the Candidates Secretary, at Headquarters, Toronto.

THE STORY OF WINNIPEG

A Graphic Account of how The Army opened fire in the North-West with a review of the work done.

By STAFF-CAPTAIN PEACOCK

THE endeavour to write a history of the Winnipeg Citadel Corps certainly required diligent research. The task, however, has had great fascination for the writer, and it is hoped the result will not be without interest to "War Cry" readers.

The official records of The Army reveal that the first Western Corps was opened in Winnipeg on December 28th, 1899, twenty-eight years ago, although, prior to this, open-air meetings had been conducted on the old Market Square by the small family, who were members of The Army before coming to live in Winnipeg.

The pioneer Officers sent by the Toronto Headquarters to make the attack were as follows: Staff-Captain Young (Divisional Officer), Captain Harrison and Hackett, Lieutenants Archer and Tierney, and Cadet Graham. Many of Winnipeg's citizens of the good old days can very vividly recall those stirring times. The rebellion had taken place during the previous year, and the community was now ready for anything and everything, so, that when The Salvation Army "opened fire," it was looked upon as one of the ordinary events of life. There were the usual opinions expressed regarding the new Organization which had come to commence operations. Some thought The Army very strange, and, indeed, some thought them "a bit queer." The newcomers, however, were well received, and soon became part and parcel of the city life.

After the usual open-air and march down Main and other streets, the opening meeting took place in the old Victoria Hall, the present Winnipeg Theatre, but one of the popular halls of that time. Great interest was soon manifested on every side. Crowds of all classes of Winnipeg citizens flocked to the meetings. The tide was rising, and enthusiasm increased daily. The Converts' Roll was beginning to grow, and many were taking their stand under The Army's flag of Yellow, Red, and Blue. The first convert, a man by the name of Woods, came forward in the first meeting that was held and remained faithful until his death a year or two later. The meetings were attended by great crowds of young men in those early days.

It is often required extra force and persuasion to maintain order and keep the high-strung young men in bounds.



WINNIPEG CITADEL CENSUS BOARD FOR 1914.
From Row—Left to Right—Sergeant Major Moore, Adj. and Mrs. Merrin, Secretary John Mitchell, Second Row: Deputy Band Director (acting Bandmaster) since the death of Capt. McGrath, on the right, Assistant Sergeant Major R. Williams, Recording Secy. Parsons, Young People's Secretary Peacock, Treasurer Fowler, and Corps Cadet Gunderman has recently been appointed in the person of Sister Janet Kane.

condition, and is used by The Army Corps there. During the building of the new Citadel, the Corps used the old Thistle Curling Rink, which stood on Alexander Avenue East, and the old Albert Hall, which stood opposite the City Hall, in the building at present occupied by the Manitoba Hotel.

The corner-stone of the new Citadel was laid on June 13th, 1900, by the late R. J. Whitley, Esq., a staunch friend of The Army, in the presence of many guests, and the opening ceremony took place late the same year.

MONUMENTS OF GRACE

A great work of soul-saving and human uplift has been in progress since the beginning, but with the new building the work was accomplished under more favourable conditions. At no time, however, in the history of the Citadel Corps, has it been more alive or met with greater success in its efforts to reach the masses than in the present time. Hundreds, if not thousands, have found Christ through its meetings, and amongst the number have been some desperately wicked men. Many of these still remain as monuments of saving grace. Some of the converts of the last year or so, were, perhaps, among the most hopeless, but a merciful God brought them to the light. Particulars of one or two of the Citadel's recent converts will undoubtedly be of interest.

One "Bob"—Brother Young, known as the "Canadian Soldier," was in a drunken state. For some time he had been a complete wreck. In response to the call of the Army, he came to the Pioneer Band, and became a "New Man." He was a happy wife, and can be seen at the meetings, bearing witness to the wonderful grace of God that has changed him.

Another wonderful case is that of an artist, Brother W. G. Spence, who, some time ago, came to one of our meetings a complete wreck, and has since become a Christian life. Brother Spence is the organist of the Songster Brigade. He is a fully-appointed Correspondent of "The War Cry." His testimony is that he has been transformed life is always open to him, and he has caught of the joy of life, and is now a General, who admonishes his fellow soldiers and goes for the worst. He is a man of great faith, and he very seldom leaves his home gathered in.

A WESTERN BROTHER

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Missionary Pioneer.

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enced in Australia in 1885, and, step by step, he rose in rank till he became Chief Secretary of that Territory. Among the men who applauded his rapid advance in rank and office, there were none more warm-hearted in their sympathies than his one-time superior, Officers, at once a tribute to his character and uncommon ability.

He has been in the United States for the last nine and a half years, during which time the several departments of Salvation Army activities under his direct supervision have made great strides.

A New Editor.

LIEUT.-COLONEL WALTER F. JENKINS, who was recently appointed Editor-in-Chief of The Salvation Army publications in the United States, has had a long war



Brigadier (Dr.) Andrews, India.



Brigadier Outby, Sweden.

ted, and successful career as an Officer. Converted thirty years ago at Regent's Hall, London, Eng., he was one of the first group enrolled as Soldiers of that Corps. A year later he became an Officer, and was highly successful at the thirteen Corps he commanded.

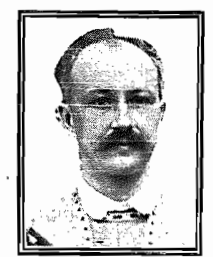
Twenty-one years ago he was transferred to America, and after a period of Field Service, received the appointment of Assistant Trade Secretary. Divisional and Provincial commands followed, and then once again he was called to National Headquarters—this time to be the Head of the Trade Department.

It will thus be seen that his personal experience of editorial work is nil; his way, until now, has led into the active fields. But he is not altogether unprepared to assume his new responsibilities. He has, for years, been a student; the best literature

has engaged such of his hours as he could tear himself away from the labors connected with his office. He has also done an innumerable amount of important writing. So he has had sufficient unobtrusive training to enable him to measure up to the new demands upon him.

An Italian D. O.

MAJOR PAGLIERI, the Divisional Officer for the Division of Rome, Italy, has been more than his of late in rendering assistance to the victims of the terrible earthquake which shook Central Italy recently. The authorities approached him with the request that The Army should take into our Rome Shelter one hundred refugees from Avezzano and the district round about Rome. This was readily agreed to, and the poor unfortunate



Major Paglieri, Italy.



Bandmaster Punchard, England.

people were sheltered in our Institution. The Major was also active in carrying into effect The Army's plan to erect workmen's shelters where some of the survivors from outlying villages, who were dying of exposure, could be cared for.

At the International Congress the Major was an outstanding figure in his peculiar costume. The first band which he conducted consisted of the members of the Swedish Staff Band, who were the Chalk Farm Corps Band and the (Concluded on Page 20).

A Swedish Musician.



Colonel Pearce, England.

amongst Army bandsmen by the brilliancy and novel effects of its instrumentation.

The Salvation Army in April, 1899, and immediately joined the Temple Band in Christiania as an instructor. In September, the same year, he became a Cadet, and simultaneously started the first Musical Department in The Salvation Army in Norway. His most essential work there was to compose and copy out music for all the bands in Norway.

In the spring of the year 1891 a Staff Band was started, which he conducted for several years. In the year 1894 he was transferred to Sweden, where he edited the music for our large work book. This music journal consists of four hundred and twenty melodies, arranged in six parts. He also superintended the Staff Band and Songster Brigade. These combinations consist of thirteen members each, and are travelling during the most part of the year throughout the whole of Scandinavia. It is a quite new thing that they have their meetings in the State Churches. For the I. C. C. the members of the Staff Band were augmented by Stockholm Corps Bandsmen.

A Famous Bandmaster.

WHENEVER Salvation Army Bandsmen congregate, whether has reached the fame of the Chalk Farm Band, which is, perhaps, the peer of Salvation Army Corps musical organizations. It was reported in the British "War Cry" that at the great musical festival in connection with the recent International Congress, the two outstanding bands were the Chalk Farm Corps Band and the (Concluded on Page 20).



Colonel Unsworth, England.

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Over Land and Sea with a conducted party of Immigrants

Land in Sight